THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY.

bestowed upon his smaing, large-mouthed, white- | compiled, to her own lasting credit and enduring teetued, flat-nosed, dusky shipmate of Kruland. I | profit. heard the muster-roll of the Eru boys whom Captain Stone, of the Benin, engaged at Grand Sestros, near Cape Palmas, among which I distinguished the marine euphorisms of "Pea Sonp," "Jolly Nose," "Tar Bucket," "Flying Jib," "Salt Junk," "Maintopsail," "Jack Slush," "Jack-jack," "Tom Chips," "Sheet Anchor," "Cabin Boy," "Star Gazer," "Wool Pate," "Bili Carbuncie," "Tom Coy," "Jack Fry," "Pete Blink," "Skylight," "Mizzen Truck," "Fore and Aft" and many more such curious titles. The British sailor, however, regards these as far more adapted for his need to distinguish the Kru boys one from another than such names as Kabrakhimpsu, Marponotongola, and many other polysyllabics would be.

THE IVORY AND GOLD COAST.

Leaving the shores of Liberia behind, we come to the ivory coast, the French possessions, which extends as far as the Assinee River, and when once eastward of that river we sail along the Gold Coast-which has finally come entire, through transfer and purchase, into the hands of the Englishextending from Assince River to the Dance, a coast line of about 200 miles, or from longitude 3 deg. 25 min. west of Greenwich to longitude 1 deg. 10 min. east of Greenwich.

The town of Dance, on the slave coast, serves as a boundary line between the British possessions and Dahomey to the east of Cape Coast Castle, and the Assince River marks the boundary between the British possessions and the French essions to the west of Cape Coast Castle. White the actual British possessions comprise no more than a thin coast line, yet the protectorate, according to the Ashantee Treaty of April 27, 1831, extends north along the parallel of longitude 3 deg. west of Greenwich for a distance of nearly 100 miles; but in 1871 the proposed jurisdiction was to extend only to the southern bank of the Prah or Busum Prah.

POPULATION. Within this extensive protectorate are found the tribes of Denkera, Anka, Aowin, Amananea, Ahanta, Wassaw, Fantee, Assin, Goomwah, Adjumacoom, Agoona, Aquapim, Acera, Akim, Adampe, Aquamoo, Krépée, Aveno, Kerapah. Besides these tribes there are many subtribes

not worth enumerating. THE KINGDOM OF ASHANTEE extends north of the line of the British protectorate, all firmly connected under the rule of a despotic king called Coffee Kalcali, who holds court at Kumassi, or Coomassie-a large and strong town situated not far from a branch of the Busum

CAPE COAST CASTLE.

We arrived off Cape Coast Castle on the morning of the 24th October. The first view of the place was of a seven hilled position, the hollows between the hills being occupied with houses, white and brown colored, which connected in a neighborly manner-not crowded at all-one hill with another. The mass of mortared walls, balconies, stanted towers, &c., in the foreground, close to which the big waves of the Atlantic rush with terrible fary over the rock that forms the Cape, is Cape Coast Castie. It is a pretentious looking building from the sea, giving the stranger an idea at once that if be is going to trust his body in the town all the Ashantees in the world could not burt him, which is a comfortable reflection, considering the alarming editorials the British press have given birth to.

The background is formed of three hills-Victoria Tower to the right, Fort William, a round, cheese-box affair, about as large as the mammoth cheese we are going to exhibit at the Centennial Exhibition in 1876, at Philadelphia, planted on top of a steep cone, in the centre, and Connor's Bill to the left, on the summit of which are some bell tents, officers' marquees, a wooden hespital; this Connor's Hill is the sanatorium. The middle ground is filled with hills, covered with government buildings, churches, and hollows filled in with long lines of mud houses, said to be occupied by Christian and pagan Fantees. This is as much as you can take in at a glance from shipboard of an obscure settlement just sprung up into notoriety. which must make the place and its history a matter of common talk for months to come.

Af ANCHOR in the roads are a hospital ship, the Simoon, commanded by gallant Captain Peel: the royal naval ship Baracouta, Captain Fremantle, senior naval officer at present; Her Majesty's ship Decoy and a couple more: the British and African steamer Bonny, the African Steamship Company's Benin, two American salling vessels and a brig owned by the great firm of Swanzy Brothers.

About eight miles to the right of Cape Coast Castle a glaring white mass of buildings rises to view, which, I am told, is Elmina, and the Castle of St. George of Elmina. This latter place is classic. was discovered and settled Portuguese navigator Diogo d'Azambuja in It was then known to them Aldea, or the village of "two parts," but soon became more generally known as Mina or Mine: but when the castle, which took 86 years to bulld, was completed, it was colled St. George Da Mina. The name "Mina" was derived I suspect from a family of that name who were, in the middle of the fifteenth century, exceedingly rich, and advanced large sums of money to fit out the exploring caravels. How it came to be called Elmina is easy to explain. The prefix "El," translated into English, means "The." About the middle of the sixteenth century Admiral de Ruyter captured Elmina for the King of the Netherlands and left his baton there as the insignia authority for all succeeding governors. That baton of ivory and gold passed into the hands of the British Governor, Hennessey, on the 6th of May, 1872, the time of the transfer of the Dutch territory into the hands of the English after its occupation by the Dutch during 925 years. My object in drawing your attention to the old Portuguese castle-which is as classic as anything on this coast is, since the feet of many a noble old Portuguese navigator have trodden its halis; since d'Azambuja Cada Mosto, Vasco de Gama and Fernandes Gomez must have jeasted in its banquet halls, and held many a serious painver (a corruption of the word palabra; with the restless native Rings, whose restlessness their descendants seem to have inherited-is because the cession of the place to the English is, with other causes, the cause of the Ashautee invasion of 1873.

THE HISTORY of these settlements is too complicated a matter for a special correspondent to unravel while he is on the eve of a stirring campaign, when his pen will be required any moment to paint what transpires or may transpire shortly; but it would be unjust to expect your readers to leel interested in this campaign without revealing a lew sallent points, such as will furnish them with an idea as to the purposes and objects of this war. The Ashaptees-the pronunciation being on the second syllable-have been life-long enemies of England, principally because her commissioners and governors have never thought it worth while to cultivate their iriendship properly, such as their importance merits. It is true they have always been polite to the King and his envoys, bave sent him many rich presents, have repeatedly urged on the King and his Court that England wishes only friendship with Ashantee: but at the same time they have never conceded anything to its importance in preference to the confederated

tribes embraced in the British Protectorate.

Ashantee is as large a country as the whole of France or Abyssinia. Though not as populous as the latter country, the whole of it is united under one man, whom every native is bound to obey to the extent of his hie and his property. Abyssinia under Theodore, in his last years, was torn by contending factions and ambitious princes and weakened, but Ashantee can muster under the banner of its King a force of 200,000 warriors. In one sense Ashantee may be said to be far superior to Abyssinia; for instance, in wealth and political unity. Abyssinia, however, is far superior to Ashantee in its semi-civilization and Christianity. Time and time again has Ashantee entreated of England the right to come and go freely from the interior to the coast, and viceversa. This has been denied because of the danger that would arise from the hostility the Fantee confederacy would have to such an arrangement. Yet England, great mistress as she is of the arts of commerce, might

For nearly a couple of centuries Ashantee has traded with the Dutch settlement of Elmina, eight miles from Cape Coast. When England purchased Elmina she might have opened a highway as far as Prahsu on the Busum Prah River and there established an outpost garrisoned by 200 Houssahs, with a firm, intelligent British officer as commandant, whither trade would have centred at once, which would not only have been a means of securing a large commerce, but also have been a means of protection for the frontier of the protectorite. England did nothing of the sort. She sent concillatory letters to the Ashantee potentate telling him of her desire to remain on peaceful terms with him, and hoped that trade might be revived. On the 6th of May, 1872, she took possession of Elmina with a blare of trumpets, cannon salvos and imposing ceremonies.

ANGLO-SAXON CIVILIZATION. I now open the Parliamentary Blue Books, from which I extract the following news, which goes to show what was done by England from her occupation of the Dutch territory down to the time of the Ashantee invasion of 1673:-

Ashantee invasion of 1873:—

MAY 31, 1872.—Prince Ansah, a cousin of King Coffee, of Ashantee, being at Coomassie, writes to say that the king is pieased with the news which Governor Hennessey has sent that the road will be open for trade.

Some missionaries of the Basle mission, pursuing their religious profession quietly, had, about two years before, been captured by Adu Bou, an Ashantee general, and Trince Ansah suggests that the payment of £1,000 would release Messrs. Kuchne, Bonnat, Ramseyer, Mrs. Ramseyer and child.

It should be noted that Governor Hennessey made a demand for their release and odered to ransom them, though they were not British sub-jects. The British Foreign Office has already inormed the German government of their good inter tions. Von Strausse, in the name of his august master, has thanked the British government for

This was a diplomatic mistake, leading the Ashantees into the belief that they were people of mportance.
The Ashantee General Adu Bofu, their captor,

demands 1,800 ounces of gold or 25,480.
LATER.—Governor Hennessey sends present to
King of Ashantee of pieces of gold-embroidered silk.
In June a son of General Adu Boin is made prisoner, but is unconditionally released by Governor
Hennessey, in the evident hope of stimulating a
reciprocal release on the part of General Adu
Boin.

This month, also, Governor Hennessey makes a further diplomatic git of a ring marked with the 12 signs of the zediac.

At a later moment Earl Kimberiey, of the Co-

At a later moment Earl Kimberley, of the Colonial Office, advises Governor Hennessey to inform the King of Ashantee that if Europeans are detained the annual stipena promised him will be suspended; and at the same time warns Europeans that if they go beyond the limits of the protectorate they do so at their own risk.

A grave diplomatic mistake on the part of Earl Kimberley, making use of such a threat when those Europeans were not Eritish subjects, and when he was not called upon to do anything in their behalf. This fault, too, after Chinese and Abyssinian experiences!

Abyssinian experiences!

OCTOBER 11, 1872.—The Ashantee King, builing poor Governor Hennessey into a false security, writes to say that he is about to send to make peace, upon which Governor Hennessey states his belief to be that the release of the captives is of minor importance compared to peace with Ashantee.

Ashantee.

Poor Governor Hennessey seems to have forgotten that he stated that peace could only be made except by the release of the Europeans at Coopeasio. massic.

Peace with Ashantee means an indux of gold dust and native produce from Coomassic to Cape Coast and Elmina, which the conclusion of a sound peace would surely bring.

SEPTEMBER 24, 1872.—The Ashantee King writes to say that he is willing to let the captives go for £1,000, which shall be paid half in gold dust and half in goods.

21,000, which shall be paid half in gold dust and half in goods.

At this time a negro named H. Plange is the commissioner at Coomassie negotiating for the release of the European captures, at a salary of £30 per month. Mr. Plange writes to say that the chiefs, who overrule the young King, declare it their belief that it they only hold out they will obtain the whole seacoast in exchange for the captives.

tain the whole seacoast in exchange for the captives

No wonder they do, after what Earl Kimberley and Governor Hennessey have written.]

Mr. Plange further says that the question at issue seems to be, shall the Ashantees come down to the coast to trade with British merchants without being made to pay to Fantees as middlemen? as by trading directly with the merchants they gain 50 per cent.

FERRUARY 5, 1873.—There is a sudden rumor of an Ashantee invasion of the British protectorate. Colonel Hariey is at this administration at Government House, Cape Coast Castle.

FERRUARY 10, 1873.—An Ashantee prisoner states that King Conce is coming down to take Elmina, and Colonel Harley asserts that the King of Elmina has eaten etish with the King of Ashantee against the British government. The opinion prevails at this time that there is a strong dislike to the British government throughout the towns hately ceded by the Dutch to the English from Elmina to Assince.

mina to Assince,
Governor fiennessey, at Sierra Leone, charges
Colonei Harley with having quarrelled with the
Elmina King; that he has also refused permission
to Elmina people to practise certain indecent
cerem nies. The only evidence of dislike to be
cound is in Governor Hennessey to Colonei Harley.

invaded Assince in the British protectorate, and have burned nine villages.

A New CAUSE OF THE WAR.

now comes to hight, through a letter which was mislaid somewhere at Sierra Leone, but which finally comes to hight at the Colonial Office. It reports the capture of an Assantee chief, called Atjeiniron, who is uncle to the King of Asbantee, and his sunsequent imprisonment at Cane Coast Atjeiniron, who is uncle to the King of Ashantee, and his subsequent imprisonment at Cane Coast Castie. He, however, has been started toward the Prah through the Assines ecountry, which the Assine were joth to permit, but prevailed upon by Colonel Harley they finally withdrew opposition. It was no or about the 12th of December, 1872, when he started from Cape Coast. It must have been about the beginning of January, 1873, when he found himsel, across the border river, in Ashantee had, from which we may deduce the not unreasonable supposition that the time which intervened between his arrival at Coomasse before his nearless the type of the British is nearly the King and the hyvasien of the British

not unreasonable supposition that the time which intervened between his arrival at Coomassie before his nephew the King and the invasion of the British profectorate was spent in the organization of the three great Ashanbee divisions which rolled into the protectorate at three different points—Densera to the right, Prahsu in the centre and Akim to the left, computed to be in the aggregate between 30,000 and 40,00 warriors.

Opposed to these splendid organizations there is a statistical number of 60,000 or more of the Fantee confederation, badly disciplined and organized, and incapable of effectual resistance, owing to their incohesion and want of a recognized chief.

LATER IN FERRUARY.—King of Abrah volunteers the information to Colonel Harley that the invasion has been caused by the cession of the Elminajort, and the Elminas having become British subjects, since King Coffee decares that from time immemorial his ancestors are and drank at Elmina—in other words, that he fort should have been his memorial his ancestors are and drank at Elmina—
in other words, that he fort should have been his
and that he means to come and take it. It is
also ascertained beyond doubt that the King of
Elmina, having eaten letted with him, was his
sworn ally, and that he only awaited the near approach of the Ashmitees to declare himself and ms proach of the Ashantees to declare himself and in irlends from Elmina to Assince for the Ashantees.

IS taken prisoner and sportly finds bimself de ported to Sierra Leone, having first positively re-luced to take the data of allegiance. At Sierra Leone he is to be retained onth peace is declared between Aslantee and Great Britain.

CONCLUSIONS AS TO CAUSES AND EFFECTS. The above closes the notes I have taken from the valuable blue books, and since the British government and press, up to the time of my departure, failed, so far as I could see, to perceive the causes which have led to this present Anglo-Ashantee war, I feel myself at liberty to suggest reasons for it. From all I can see war with Ashantee might easily have been avoided. It has not been thrust upon the British government, The Ashantees have simply invaded the protectorate, at which the British government might have smiled undisturbed, for all that the Ashantees might have injured any of England's actual possessions along the seaboard. Not a castle nor fort need have been surrendered had there been a million Ashantees encamped within rifle shot of the weakest. British merchants might certainly have uffered diminution of trade. This, however, need e no cause for England taking an active part in the war or launching into a daring campaign to Coomassie. Stackness of trade and decrease of revenue were things to be deplored, but ought not to be considered just causes of war.

How, then, will you answer the question why England has taken up arms against Ashantee ?

If we are right in assuming that the protectorate, which was never more than nominal, is of sufficient importance to England to maintain it as her own against Ashantee, of course we may then find a cogent reason for resisting the invasion, but to assume that such is the case is going beyond what the British press has strenuously denied and refusing to believe that the final possession at some remote period of the Gold Coast was not England's intention. Regarding Great Britain only in the light of a great commercial Power, I should say that, whether there were logical reasons or not for accepting the gage of battle which King Coffee has throws down, she has done persectly right in entering upon the war, not that she was bound to do so, for that I distinctly deny-Earl Kimberley and

thority-out because it promises to be a gain to her. to make Ashantee tributary to her. King Coffee is too rich a neighbor to be left all alone with his riches, with his tons of golddust and accumulations of wealth to himself.

AN AFRICAN CUBA. Ashantee would be as rich an acquisition to the British Crown as the Island of Cuba to the United States, as the people are born traders, and it only requires a little careful management to be paid 20 times over for the cost of the expedition to Coomassie. Those who fall to see this thing in its true light fall because of prejudice and bad taste. A change of masters would be a glorious thing for Ashantee. Instead of the despot who chops off a couple of thousand heads on the burial of his predecessor, the people would have a rich and generous nation to treat with, which is among the most skilful and industrious in the world, and stands higher than Ashantee even in its love for trade. All Central Africa would soon be benefited, and the inhabitants around Lake Tchad would in time come to marvel at the palatial houses of the white merchants, whose kaillahs ranged through the untrodden wilds of the interior. The people of the protectorate think that this is as much England's war as their own, though Colonel Harley has often told them that the English have nothing to do with the war, that it is the Fantee-Ashantee war; but the British government are now inclined to their way of thinking-hence the expedition to Coomassie. It is strange that clever people like the English should not have seen beforehand that there was no other way of settling the war than for them to have accepted the gage of battle and marched at once upon Coomassie

DURATION OF THE CAMPAIGN. It is now nine months since the war began. Another menth will probably roll by before the white soldiers will come and take up the line of march. It is always the same way, England wastes time in talking and negotiating; but she might have learned a lesson of promptitude from the savage Ashantees, who, quick as were the Prussians to invade France, were quicker and more expeditious than even they in their invasion

of Fantee. FORMER FAILURES. The English have been twice unsuccessful in their war with Ashantee. In 1823 Sir Charles Mc-Carthy and 600 gailant fellows perished before the jurious onset of the Ashantees, and that brave soldier's skull, gold rimmed and highly venerated, is said to be still at Coomassie, used as a drinking cup by King Coffee. In 1863-64 the English suffered severe loss. Couran marched to the Prah, 80 miles from here, and marched back again, being obliged to bury or destroy his cannon and harriedly retreat to Cape Coast. I have not the information by me to give you the details of the disaster, but all the Coast men speak of that

expedition as "ill-fated." REFORM AND TRY AGAIN. It is now Sir Garnet Wolseley who is to try his fortune with the Ashantees. His antecedents lead us all to expect that it will be as successful as Napier's march to Magdala, though not so bloodless. A friend of mine, who knows him personally, speaks most enthusiastically of him.

Cape Coast Castle-Its Population and Government-Launching the Herald News Steamer Dauntless.

CAPE COAST CASTLE, NOV. 6, 1873. I endeavored in my last to inform your readers how and why this war began. I must now introduce them to Cape Coast Castle, its authorities and its people.

I could not go ashore with the other passengers. as I had to superintend the litting overboard of the little HERALD steamer, the Dauntless, which the proprietor of the HERALD has been generous enough to let me have for the collection of news along the Gold Coast. About four in the afternoon, however, the Henalp steam launch, the Dauntless steamed from alongside the Benin, with a huge surf boat loaded with coal, in tow, toward the shore. The waves were uncommonly high, and the surf sea in front. Arriving within 200 yards of the beach, the Dauntless was anchored in eight fathoms of water. Her engineer and two Krumen were left in charge of her, with a caution not to leave her until morning, by which time, it would be supposed, I should find some quiet anchorage for her. The coal boat was then rowed ashore. There were 12 Fantee paddlers on board-strong, brawny fellows, who had been bufleted by the flerce surf of the Gold Coast for many and many a year. We soon began to feel the influence of the big waves. The Fantees paddled gently, until one wave after boat and its freight beyond the Point of Rocks on which the Castle is built, when, with a mighty shout and as mighty a simultaneous effort, the boatmen, seing their chance, sent her far on the beach, on the crest of a devouring wave. Coal, however, was such a cargo that would take a couple of hours to unload, and the booming surf still kept up its unceasing bluster and lashed itself into white foam all round the boat, which made it a most difficult lob to unload; but about an hour after sunset we had got the coal on shore, and at this time, faint from exertion, dinned by the briny confusion and vocal noises of the Fantees, I was giad to hear the voice of the boy servant of Captain Butler, "Great Lone Land." say :- 'Please, sir, Captain Butler told me to tell you his room is ready for you, and dinner will be sent to you from Government House."

A watchman had to be engaged to keep watch over the coal on the beach, lest the Fantees might carry the black stone away, and I then turned my weary steps towards Butler's quarters at the Colonial Surveyor's house. DINNER AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

Arriving at the house in anything but a presentable state, I found Captain Butler and another gentleman who was introduced to me as Captain Charteris, the son of Lord Eicho, aide-de-camp to Sir Garnet Woiseley. Captain Charteris was the bearer of an invitation to me to accompany him to the headquarter mess to dinner. Captain Charteris had already greatly impressed me most favorably, but the hospitable invitation considerably projudiced me in his lavor. After granting me time to dress, to change my surf-soaked clothes for the soft where figure is suitable for an enjoyable night in the tropics, we marched for Government House.

THE BUILDING. It is a barn-like building, about 100 feet long by 80, raised on stilts 25 feet above the ground. Of course, the stilts are walled up with masonry. The barn-like building, mortared and whitewashed. looks now very imposing, with its grand staircase buttressing the house, with a garden of bright flowers in front, in which may be seen the stuccoed form of many a cowering antelope, side by side with the broad, gaping mouthed mortar, pointed threateningly at the inaccent stars in the heavens A comple of orderly, saluting sentries, promenad ing in front of the house, add very much to the imposing appearance of the building. It gave effect to the house in my mind, and smothered the halfformed desire to criticise the appearance of Government House.

We ascend the staircase, lights flash here and there, I get a peep at the pantry as I arrive at the top, my eye strikes off at a tangent to my right and catches sight of a well-laid dinner table; but to my left is the reception room of Government House, where the intending diners are assembled. Captain Butler steps up to welcome his compa gnon du voyage with a gentleman, and says :-

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF. "Mr. S Sir Garnet." This stately little gentleman, of proud military bearing; quick, bright eye; broad, high forehead; temperament; a sparking, vivacious intelligence animating every leature—this is Sir Garnet Wolseley, the pacificator of Red River and the young hero chosen for the command of the British expedition to Coomassie. He is the very reverse of my conception of Sir Garnet Wolseley who called the gentlemen of the press "leafers" and a curse or modern armies. If he had not been a soidier, by his appearance I should judge him to have made a first class Herald special correspondent-just the man to have seized an item and dared a general-in chief to lay hands on him; just the man to be sent to any part of the world by the HERALD to collect and indomitable energy. Taking no offence whatever at his sharp-tempered criticism of the necesbave listened to the entreaties of Ashantee and | Colonel Harley's letters being sufficient for my au- sity of the age. I admit at once that the British

government could not have found a worthler man to entrust the castigation of the Ashantees to than Sir Garnet Wolseley.

At a luxuriously spread table on either hand of the General I found Captain Fremantle, of Her Majesty's ship Baracouta, with his left arm in a siing from a wound received at the mouth of the Pran; Major Baker, of the Eighteenth Royal Irish, chief of staff; Captain Brackenbury, the military correspondent of the London Times and military secretary of Sir Garnet, who is reputed to be a omcer; Captain Charteris, aide-de-camp; Captain Morris, author of the "Wellington Prize Essay," who received the prize even above Sir Garnet himself, who was considered fourth best; Captain Butler, author of the "Great Lone Land," who is about to be sent on a special mission to the tribes of Akim, and three other officers whose names I forget.

REMINISCENCES OF TRAVEL IN AMERICA Sir Garnet I found to have extensively travelled through the United States. He told an amusing tale, which I am sure if related will not be considered as a violation of confidence, of how he and a friend of his found themselves at the Brevoort House, in New York, at the early part of the war. They were both too young to care much which side they should take; neither of them had any special sympathies with the South more than with the North. But they were determined to take opposite sides during the war and to meet at the Brevoort House at a future time to compare notes. They "tossed up." His friend took sides with the North. Sir Garnet went with the South, when Lee's gallantry and Stonewall Jackson's ability made a great impression on him.

Sir Garnet Wolseley is said to be the youngest general in Her Majesty's service. He is not 40 years old vet, and as he has not risen to his present rank through interest it may be assumed that he has shown himself a capable and energetic officer to have attained to his present position. A glance at his "Soldier's Pocket Book" will show the qualities of which he is possessed. Every line in it is written tike a soldier and from a soldier's standpoint. There is no nonsense about him. The great aim he has in view seems to be to instruct young officers in their duties and to inculcate the idea that everything should be sacrificed to success. He teaches them the art of diplomacy in their dealings with ignorant savages, as well as with European armies. He tells them how to avoid being interviewed by their messmates or press people, and how to govern their features when submitted to a too close questioning. It is evident that if Sir Garnet Wolseley entertains the idea that if the press is obnoxious to a general-in-chief; that if in his opinion a general could fight very much better without being hampered by the "lazy drones" which the newspapers send out to report; that if he goes out of his strict duty as a militar, author to teach officers how not to be interviewed by any gentleman of the press, that he is not a general to be sought after by the press. This is true. If Sir Garnet Wolseley had command of a division in a great war he would be the last general I should advise a special to go to to get information from. This dislike to press people does not arise from any black humor, any bilious acridity in him, for he is a most urbane gentleman; but it arises from some exaggerative conception he has formed of a special correspondent.

I can imagine a meeting between this proud and haughty so:dier and a wild, unbaptized special from the Chicago press, who has neither fear of danger nor reverence f r good in him. I see the soldier struggling to be polite and calm and be forbearig with the devilish, sneering and fleering pentrotter from the West, who is perpetually troubling the gentleman with importment and irrelevant questions about his age, the soundness of his teeth, the good character of his ancestry, until the enoler of the soldier is kindled to white heat, and the impudent pen-trotter is seen fanning the wind with his arms flity feet in mid-air. It must been some sinister figure of this kind that Sir Garnet had encountered or imaged to himself as "gentleman of the press" until he had conceived a morbid dislike of the whole tribe, and never omitted an opportunity to inveigh in unmeasure terms against them as a "curse to modern armies." It is only the delicately sensitive soul of an English gentleman that could have found fault with a newspaper reporter. The soul of the American gentleman has long ago become doughty pachydermatous, and the presence of a reporter would no more trouble his equanimity than a musquito would an elephant. Fortunately, however, the representatives of the great London and New York dailies are of widely different material from the irresponsible pen-trotters of the Chicago Times and such scandal-loving papers, and Russian, Prussian, French and English generals have found them not a hindrance but a valuable aid in their campaigns.

A gentleman on Sir Garnet's staff, during an argument with me relating to this very subject, and who thoroughly shares Sir Garnet's hatred of newspaper men, when it was suggested to him by me that if Sir Garnet in a European war merely trusted in a reporter's honor not to mention any thing that would furnish information to the enemy no gentleman of the press would disappoint him,

"Trust in his honor! By heavens, I would trust to nothing less than his back. On the first publication of anything that I thought not proper I would to him to the triangle, and trust to 50 lashes well laid on his bare back not to do the like

Whence you may infer that Sir Garnet is not singular in his hatred of the press, and that it is rather a queer position you have sent me to fill with this British expedition to Ashantee. This dislike has taken form in other ways than mere expression through "A Soldier's Pocket Book." This is the tenth expedition I have followed; yet it is the first to which I would apply the vulgar term. 'stingy."

CAMP PENALTIES ON THE PRESS MEN. Every correspondent-and there are half a dozen specials here already-will be obliged to content himself with one black servant, who, perhaps, may be able to carry 60 pounds on his back, which must embrace cooking utensils, tent, blankets, clothing and tinned meat. Every correspondent will therefore have to loot it to Coomassie and back, and fare on the rudest. The General kindly says that we may be allowed to draw rations for ourseives and one servant only, scarcity of means of transport being the reason why more cannot be permitted. But it must be understood, of course, that all officers will be treated with the same severity, so that the unfortunate press com sioners may not comptain of any partiality. LOCAL IMPRESSIONS

I have been about Cape Coast Castle for some days now, and am able to write intelligently concerning this expedition to Coomassie. I know not, however, who to blame for choosing Cape Coast Castle as a point of departure for Cooma sie; whether it is the British government, the former Governor of the Gold Coast or Sir Garnet Wolseley. Probably all three should have a share in the blame. Cape Coast was settled by the Portuquese, but was ceded to the Dutch in 1641, with whom it remained till 1655, when it was taken by the English, and secured by a treaty in 1667.

For 206 years this place has been in possession the British, yet one knowing the character of this enterprising people would barely believe such to be the fact. It is an astounding fact that the English have not improved the place since the day they first occupied. They have kept in repair the Dutch-Portuguese castle which they received from the Dutch. They have built a government house, post office and two or three other offices, and a church, and that is all, during 206 years' possession. The harbor they have lest as nature made it, though a shipload of concrete blocks laid down for 100 feet from the point of rocks on which the castle stands would have secured an admirable landing place for ships' boats to discharge cargo and passengers. What the Dutch have done in Eimina is in striking contrast to the apathy of the English at Cape Coast. The Dutch made the Beyah River a little port. They walled it up on each side and threw a bridge over, unt lit looked like a minlature Thames. They built a formidable castle on the hill of St. Jago, besides constructing the De Veers and the Beckenstein redoubts. cleared the downs and hills in the neighbor-

amid orange and pawpaw trees, are perfect pictures of rural felicity.

THE PRIMEVAL BUSH. A view from the top of the Connor's Hill will show you what the English have left undone in the wide prospect of primeval bush, which seems to threaten to bury the town itself in its wide-spread-STRATEGY AND DIPLOMACY.

Why have the British landed at Cape Coast instead of at Elmina, where the boats could lie peaceably at anchorage in the Beyah River, which with a little dredging machine, might have been made a commodious harbor for lighters, boats and canoes ? The blame is not in the country, because it is too valuable to be slighted. Even with the very little system which one sees here it has had always a surplus of revenue, which one may see, according to the "Blue Books," has been squan dered ill-advisedly and fruitlessly. Instead of expending the surplus for the improvement of the port and the construction of roads into the interior, it has been spent in sending presents to the King of Ashantee and feasting his ambassadors; stipending the fractious tyrant instead of improving and disciplining levies of native troops against the emergency of an invasion, which is now upon them. The invasions of 1811, 1823 (an unfortunate one

for poor Sir Charles McCarthy), 1840, 1863, 1864 and 1869 have not taught the English that the time had come for them to demonstrate to the Fanteer what object they had in noiding any part or parcel of their coast. Probably 1873 will also pass away without any lesson being derived. So little did the English government know what Cape Coast Castle was, what had been done, what ough and what might be done, that Sir Garnet Wolseley was despatched before the white troops to report to it, and find out what was to be done. Sir Garnet landed with one of the most efficient staff that a general could be blessed with, and, anticipating, doubtless, that difficulties would be encountered, from sheer despair of ever being able to do anything systematic in time before the patience of England was exhausted, has determined upon accepting the difficulties as he flads them without losing time to remody them

The first act that Sir Garnet did was to accept Cape Coast Castle as a point of departure for Ashantee, though, as I say, he would have done much better by making Elmina the port-dredging the Beyah River and laying a rallway from Elmina to Cape Coast along the smooth, sandy beach, a work of about three days.

You have, doubtless, heard that Sir Garnet's intentions are to send forward provisions and stores of war to the front, to stockaded posts along the main road to the Prah River, then to send for the white troops, and on their arrival march them immediately to the interior, without tents. We will be best able to judge of the wisdom of the plan after the plan has been tried; but, judging from my experience of Africa, I think it a very unwise policy that the British government should have been carried away by an economic mania to permit even the experiment to be tried.

DIFFICULTIES IN THE FIELD. Instances are not wanting to prove how the white troops have suffered already from sleeping out of doors one night in the open air. At the attack on Elmina, in June, a party of 105 marines were landed. They were drenched by the surf and pouring rain, and in this condition were marched into the bush, and were soon involved in a stubborn fight. Three days afterwards 70 out of the 105 were laid up in hospital with fever and dysentery, when death soon ended three-fourths of them. With which evidence before us of the insalubrity of this malarious land, we may feel anxious us to the success of the experiment of 1,500 unacclimatized Englishmen marching straight into the interior without protection from night dews and fout staguant mists. The excuse is that the expedition cannot be taken to Coomassie by any other means, owing to the want of transport. They say no animals are available. All animals die as soon as imported.

ELEPHANTS WANTED. This may be true of the horse, the mule and the ass; but there is one animal not yet mentioned which would teel quite at home in this country, and that is the elephant. Any of England's troop ships are capable of conveying 100 elephants here within 40 days. Yia the Sucz Canal, from Ceylon or Bassein to Cape Coast Castle. We will say that there are 5,000 souls on this expedition, inclusive of Europeans, West India troops, Fantee laborers, servants and hammock bearers. Each head, we'll say, requires three pounds of food of all kinks per day, which will be equal to 15,000 pounds. Ele phants require 10 pounds of rice or grain per day, making 1,000 pounds for 100 elephants. After making Prahsu a depot for supplies we should want 20 days' supplies to march to Coomassie and back to Prahsu.

When reduced to tabular form the necessities of the expedition, and the capabilities of the transport will be viewed at a glance, thus:-

5,000 souls for 1 day, 15,000 lbs., for 20 days. 300,000 lbo elephants for 1 day 1,000 lbs., for 20 days. 20,000

Total. 320,000
Capabilities of 100 elephants:— 320,000
1 e.ephant carries 2,000 lbs., for 100 days... 200,000
2,000 Fantee carriers, at 70 lbs. per capita. 140,000

Total..... 340,000

It will thus be perceived that an efficient trans-port train may be organized quickly and expeditiously, and a transport train of 200 elephants would be far more compact and advantageous than a transport train of 6,000 Fantses, which would be required to carry stores equivalent to the trans porting powers of a body of 200 elephants. The elephants, though timorous at the sound of battle, would not be so timorous as many unarmed Fantees; besides, the Ashantees are not supposed to know that the ponderous brutes might be stampeded by the strife of battle. A certain lasting awe would be created in the Ashantees' mind at the fact that the white men could compel the service of so many lords of the forest. Another benefit would accrue from the employment of elephants. They would tramp a road out for themselves to the use of the troops-a broad path three feet wide-and thus the long delay of cutting out a road would be avoided. The road also thus made might be easily widened to ten feet from the sea to Prahsu, the central depot and future outpost of the protectorate. THE PLAN OF BAILWAY.

When I left England it was reported that a railway was to be constructed from the sea to a point 40 miles inland. You will have heard long belore this letter sees the light that such a project has been abandoned, being impracticable, and that traction engines have been adopted instead. The railway was impracticable from the nature of the land, which is very uneven; but if it was ever seriously meditated, as I have no donot it was, otherwise the government would never have shipped the materials, all I can say is that the country was not surveyed for a railway; that if it nad been I have no doubt a route would have been found offering special advantages. The depot might have been established near to the salt pond. to the right of Cape Coast Castle, and the ratiway traced along the low valley that runs from it to the interior. One of the traction engines has been landed on shore, with a couple of trucks. The whole is made of steel, combining strength with lightness, the engine weighing but two tons and a half, but it is totally inadequate to its requirements. After a feeble travel of about two miles it returned to the neighborhood of the Castle, after twice tumbling into a ditch, where it is employed in the more dignified labor of cutting planks for the Control Department. It was found that a road was required as good and as level as though it was to be for a railway.

LABORERS. The General perceives that the great drawback here is want of laborers. He can not get the Pantees either to labor or to fight. Every Fantee man thinks himself qualified to fight, and has long contrived to imbue the minds of the Cape Coast Governors with a high idea of his noble courage and martial worth, and the Covernors, conse quently, have not been slack in supplying the Fantees with the means to exhibit their fighting qualities with the best improved Snyders and ammunition. But aims! for their trust-ful confidence, the Ashantees have caused

suburbs and cultivated farms, which, embowered | and their perpetually recalcitrant flights have involved British officer, who thought by sacrificing himself to make them more worthy of their leaders at a future time. The more I ponder upon the long possession of this country by the English the more I wonder that the qualities of the people whom they govern have not been perceived before this, and that they have resolutely closed their eyes to the superiority of the Ashantees over the Fantees. With 5,000 Ashantees a British officer might be able to defeat and annihilate a force of 50,000 Fan-tees; but with 70,000 Fantees any number of British officers are not able to drive 10,000 Ashantees from the close neighborhood of Cape Coast Castle.

HALTED. In the meantime, after advancing 33 miles into interior, we are halted. The Fantees lack confidence, owing to the immediate vicinity of the dreaded enemy, and are tearful of trusting themselves under the superintendence of a few officers to the labor of constructing a road, and we must either wait for the retreat of the Ashantees across the Prah, or for the arrival of 500 English navvies, who will shame the natives to work. Indeed it is getting to be a most serious question this of transport and labor, and knowing the disadvantages under which a young general like Sir Garnet labor I begin to feel anxious for him. I doubt he would have the courage to express the depth of despondency he must feel sometimes, when in spite of all his efforts, his wonderfully patient treatment of the people, of his long-suffer-ing with their shortcomings, he is told by the Control Department, by the engineers and others, "We can't get men, sir. They have all run away into the bush."

A PENAL PLAN OF CURE.
Sir Garnet has the power to remedy this evil, but I fear it requires a more callous and obdurate soul than he is possessed of to employ the power his position and authority has given him. If, instead of sending out traction engines and railways, the British government should send 500 sets of slave chains, and bind these runaways into gangs of fifties, each controlled by a noncommissioned officer with a long whip, the transport and labor question were forever resolved, and success, a brilliant success, would be certain. When the expedition would be over, and the war ended, the British government might compensate the people for the annoyance of being collared with iron bands, and apologize to them for the extreme measure they were compelled to resort to to insure the independence of the country and lasting immunity from Ashantee atrocities. At first sight the measure may appear very cruel; but the other side of the picture should be seen before condemning the measure. Supposing that the British government, seeing the utter impossibility of taking an expedition to Coomassie without the means of transport, withdrew from the intention and surrendered the protectorate to the mercy of the Ashantees, what would be the consequence? The Fantees, through their cowardly lears, unable to resist the flerce attacks of their enemies, would lay down their arms and be driven as slaves to Coomassie, to be butchered by thousands at the obsequies of some of the royal blood of Ashantee.

FREEDOM OR SLAVERY. On the one side is a temporary inconvenience; on the other side is an eternal servitude or death.

This expedition to Coomassie is, as I have already told you, to insure the future peace of the protectorate; to prevent future invasions and their consequent relentless butchery of thousands; to restrict the Ashantees within their own territory; to visit them with some portion of the severity with which they have repeatedly visited the British protectorate since 1811. All British expeditions to Ashantee hitherto have failed, and the conceit and arrogance of the enemy have grown in proportion. If, through fear of the condemnation of the maudin Peace Society of Great Britain, the present expedition fails, because the government dare not prove all measures to insure its success, all I can say is that the British government will deserve the disgrace that will inevitably follow the final defeat, and to become the laughing-stock of the civilized world. Rather than suffer defeat for the sixth time, the British government should seize upon every member of the sentimental Peace Society and deport them to the Gold Coast, here to spuply the deficiency of labor that is daily growing more alarming, to make the road to Prahsu through the jungle and convey the stores necessary for the subsistence of the British battalions now on their way out. This might probably be called an extreme measure, but I doubt it civilization would visit the British covernment with much harshness for it-nay, I think it would consider the act comendable and justifiable; for the nauscating draughts of maudlinity the British government has been compelled to quaff submissively at the hands of the Peace Society for so long.

THE PROCESS OF ACCLIMATIZATION. I have been wandering through the town o. Cape Coast Castle. While in the streets I thought two things I must write about-fever and Fantees.

Now behold the town of Cape, like a smouldering volcano, blazing and burning and smoking in the hollows between the seven hills, domed by a sky of brass seven times heated by fire. In these smoking hollows, subjected to the heat of the sky of brass, are young English officers fresh from the cool shades, the willows, the elms and oaks of England, from their verdant parks and breezy green hills, from the banks of salmon and trout streams. They are superintending what gangs of laborers they have been able to obtain, removing hills of commissariat stores from one spot to

another. If you wish to hear the most pathetic sighs human creatures ever uttered just mention to any of these young officers the word "hot." You would be surprised at the depth of compassion in your soul when you would see the poor fellow's parched face, his blistered enceks and the passionate longing for a draught of cool water which you see lurking in his eye. His tongue almost refuses to move, it feels so stiff and dead within the dry mouth, and finding it too great a task to talk be gasps a deep, deep sigh, which finds an echo in every recess of your soul. Hendered desperate by his sufferings he seizes a cooler of water with the vain idea of assunging the intolerable thirst, and crinks a long, long draught of the tepid liquid, which soon transudes through every pore of his body in large draps of perspiration. He feels but a slight mitigation of the thirst which consumed him, and ever and anon during the day the

friendly cooler of water is sought for.
When he finds the sun unbearable the halfscorched officer seeks the shade, where the breeze lulis him into the belief that the shade is mar more comfortable than the glaring heat of the sun; but somehow or other there is a clammy, chilly feeling at his back which he cannot explain. The air is warm-nay, it is hot, sometimes so hot that it appears to scorch his very vitals; yet the spinal column feels uncomfortably cold, and a vague feeling of regret steals over his mind that he has allowed himself to drink so much water. The next morning at breakfast he leets all right enough. accosts his messmates with a cheery good day, and sits down wondering at the ravenous appetite which seems to possess him, and while menting upon it to his companions with a light laugh, declares it as his opinion that the Gold loast has been very much slandered; that the sickness has been very much exaggerated, and ends generally by saying tout he never felt better in his life, and that he wonders at people getting sick. Suddenly, however, he pushes his plate away; an uncomfortable feeling has taken possession of him, even before the echoes of his words have died away. He rises to his feet, stretches his arms and yawns terribly, and with an effort represses the half-formed shudder that his body makes. He soon leaves the room complaining that

he feels chilled a little.

If you would follow him in about half an hour you would see him stretched on his bed, with a pile of blankets over him such as he would need in an Arctic region. With all the blankets, however, you will hear him complain that he is cold, and his chattering teeth are sufficient evidence that he does feel cold. He is suffering

Of fierce extremes—extremes by change more

flerce— From beds of raging fire to freeze in icc. He drifts from the Equator to the Arctic Zone, and bood from forest, built charming residences in the them to retreat precipitately belove them, I rom the Frield to the Torrid Zone within a few